

CALOMEL DYNAMITES A SLUGGISH LIVER

Crashes into sour bile, making you sick and you lose a day's work. Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious and all knocked out just go to your druggist and get a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money. If you take calomel today you'll be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tonic you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasing and safe to give to children; they like it.

THE MOST FAMOUS CHEF

Could not prepare more appetizing dishes than you will find right here at the

NEW YORK CAFE

We cater especially to particular people—those who can appreciate the best of foods and the best of cooking. We satisfy big appetites at small expense. And we are always ready to give quick and courteous service.

ICE CREAM EVERY DAY
SODA FOUNTAIN ALL
DRINKS

BILL COTTAS
PROPRIETOR

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Halls Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts directly on the blood in the mucous surfaces of the system. Halls Catarrh Medicine was developed by one of the best physicians in this country, and it is composed of some of the best medicines combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The combination of the ingredients in Halls Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
All Druggists, Inc.
Halls Family Pills for constipation.

LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT

Take a glass of Salts to flush kidneys if bladder bothers you—Drink lots of water.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.

CAR LOAD OF RED CEDAR SHINGLES. HARDY HARDWARE CO.



Tired aching feet feel refreshed after an application of Sloan's Liniment, do not rub, it penetrates and soothes.

Cleaner than musky plasters or ointments, does not stain the skin. Have a bottle handy for rheumatic pains, neuralgia, gout, lumbago, sprains, strains, toothache, bruises and muscle soreness.

At all druggists, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00.



Gloria Romance

by MR. and MRS. RUPERT HUGHES
Novelized From the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by George Kleine

Copyright, 1916, by Adelaide M. Hughes

SYNOPSIS.

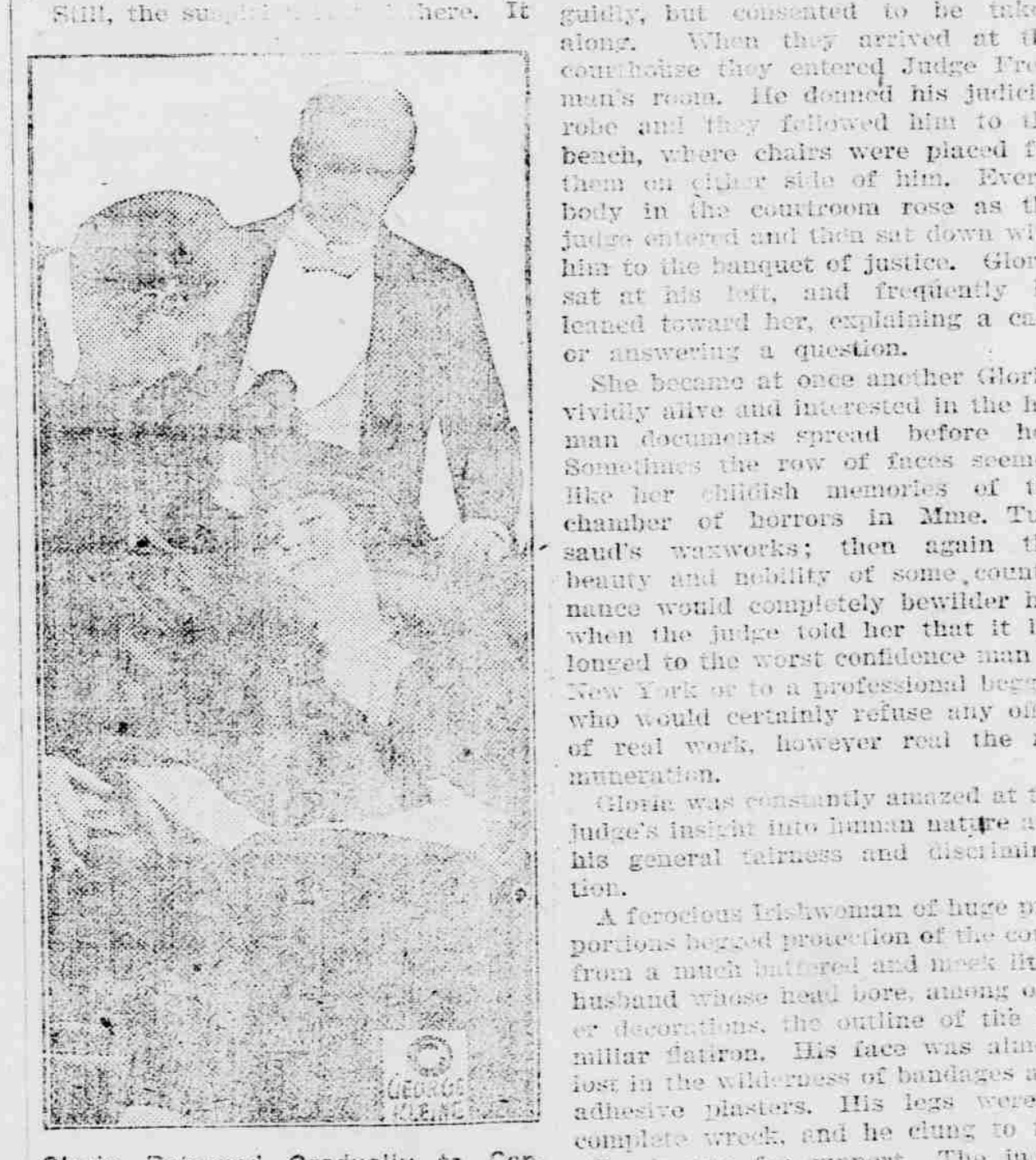
Pierpont Stafford, with his daughter Gloria, is wintering at Palm Beach. Gloria is a vivacious but willful young lady who chafes under the restraining hand of a governess from whom she repeatedly escapes. Her childish capers cause young Doctor Royce to fall in love with her. Becoming lost in the Everglades she falls into the hands of the Seminole Indians. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Frenau. Five years later she leaves school and meets Frenau at the theater. He has forgotten Gloria. Later Frenau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lois, becomes intensely jealous, and Doctor Royce discovers in her an ally. Frenau goes sleighing with Gloria. It results in pneumonia for Gloria, whose family becomes incensed at Frenau. Royce is summoned. Frenau's finances being low, he approaches Pierpont Stafford. Doctor Royce warns Frenau of his conduct. Lois threatens him with denunciation. Her husband, Gloria's brother David, becomes suspicious. Frenau spends a week with Lois in the Catskills. Lois plans to have Mulry send Gloria a bunch of telegrams. After Frenau takes leave of Gloria she goes to New York. Frenau attacks Mulry. Doctor Royce convinces her that what she has seen is the result of a delirium. Later, a telegram, followed by a letter from Frenau, convinces her. She replies, but her telegrams are returned. She accidentally sees the supposed suicide of Frenau reported in the paper. Gloria swears to find the murderer of her lover. Royce becomes alarmed and tells what he knows of Frenau to Mr. Stafford. Together they seek to prevent scandal from reaching Gloria. She accuses them in her mind of conspiracy against her. Gloria sets about to run down Frenau's murderer. Royce warns Mulry to let Gloria rest. Gloria calls on Mulry and there sees Lois who is also worried. Gloria's suspicions are aroused. She convinces Lois to show her the difficulty she faces. Gloria goes to David's country home. She meets Mulry, who lives at home. Gloria tells of her search for Frenau. He tells her that Frenau did not know he was her rescuer at that time.

TWELFTH EPISODE

The young Indian chief who had found the girl Gloria, a fastened runaway, lost in the everglades, and had tried to marry her, had been the cause of her falling in love with Dick Frenau. After five years the Indian was still only a poor Seminole selling his wares to Palm Beach visitors. But Gloria had loved and lost, had been the unwitting object of Frenau's intrigues and the helpless witness of his murder.

Now the chief had attacked the only foundation of her trust in Frenau. The Indian had laughed at Gloria's story of the courage of Frenau and had given the credit for the battle to Doctor Royce. The young chief was in danger. If he was not quickly destroying the reputation of Frenau, unconsciously begun. Doctor Royce had disclaimed the charge. Gloria had been overcome by the story at suspecting Frenau.

Still, the suspicion was there. It



Gloria Returned Gradually to Consciousness.

kept flitting back to mock her whenever she tried to resume her quest. What difference did it make who killed Frenau if he had been dog enough to take a young girl's gratitude and adoration and praise for bravery when he had been a poltroon?

She was worn out with alternating between upbraiding Frenau and herself for turning against him on the word of an Indian. She could not find Frank Mulry, and she did not care much whether he had gone back to New York or not.

She loitered about Palm Beach and responded to none of her father's appeals or her doctor's efforts to brighten her eyes. She went back to New York at length. Of evenings she re-

talk on her way to the chair. She was interrupted to take the oath, and threatened the clerk, took the oath with indifference, and began at once to harangue the judge about the wickedness and brutality of her husband: "His cruelty is somethin' awful. I demand protection for the poor, wake woman I am."

The judge tried to quiet her. She reached out her hand imploring help. Seeing Gloria, she appealed to her. Gloria recoiled in terror. It took two policemen to get the woman from the witness stand, but it would have taken a hundred to silence her. Next the timid little husband was put on the stand. He told his story briefly, and the judge sentenced him briefly to "Thirty days on the island for rest and recuperation." He received from the little man a smile of beatific gratitude; then he turned an unmistakable glare of triumph on the wife of his bosom and marched safely past her under the shelter of the police. The wife hustled out of the court through the spectators. They opened an alley quickly in the face of her wrath.

Next on the docket was a sad-eyed and timid Hungarian waiter. As he entered from the detention cell with the officers an agent of the Gory society came from among the spectators leading a ragged little boy, seven or eight years of age. The waiter and the boy, father and son, flew to each other's arms. Then the waiter, casting one heart-broken glance at the boy, turned to the judge and poured forth his story. His name was Casimir; his son was Stas. He was out of work, with a sick wife, living in a miserable room. An ambulance had taken his wife to a hospital and then the law had taken his child away because he was unable to give it proper care. He had fought to keep the boy and had resisted an officer.

Gloria listened tensely while tears of sympathy gathered in her eyes. To her the man's story was finished. The judge shook his head sadly. He was powerless to restore the child to his father, and he was about to sign the paper committing him to the children's society when Gloria rose from her chair and commanded a halt in the proceedings.

The court was thunderstruck as she turned to the judge, crying: "Give me the boy! I'll take care of him, and I'll get employment for his father."

The judge was amazed, but when he saw how serious Gloria was he murmured to Pierpont: "The child will be a toy for her. Let her have him." Pierpont groaned, and the judge nodded his consent. If not his approval.

The judge conferred with Gloria, and she took a card from her case and underlined her address. The judge gave it to the father and said, "Tomorrow." The father bowed and scurried to Gloria and, pushing the boy's head, made him bow, too. They went out at the gate together, so sure of protection henceforth that Gloria, the author of their confinement, sat back, proud and comfortable as a petting kitten.

She forgot her place in the slumped entrance of the man she had pressed in vain for weeks. It was Frank Mulry. An officer brought him forward. He had been arrested for speeding. Gloria cringed behind the judge's back, so that Mulry could not see her while he explained: "I was going only eight miles an hour." The policeman laughed aloud with scorn and indicated that the speed was nearer thirty.

Gloria turned at the judge's robe. He bent down to hear her whisper: "That's the man I've been chasing for weeks. Put him on a till I can get at him." Judge Freeman nodded and ordered Mulry sent back to the cell.

Mulry pulled out a roll of money and looked inquiringly at the judge, but he shook his head in denial. Mulry was led away, cross-faded and disgraced. Dragged back to the detention room, he tried to bribe the policeman. This unheard-of insult was rejected and Mulry was thrown into a corner, while the policeman looked at the next candidate for Judge Freeman's consideration.

The officer called to a prisoner who had slumped on a bench with his back

to the others. He did not answer. The policeman went to him and tapped him on the shoulder. The man turned suddenly in fright. He regained some composure as the policeman smiled at him. He smiled back craftily.

Gloria and Royce were whispering and laughing together over Mulry's wrath. They did not see the new prisoner brought in. When he came to the bar the officer spoke as he handed up the complaint. The judge nodded wearily and said, "Plain drunk. First offense. Discharged."

At the sound of the judge's voice, Gloria looked up. Her casual smile changed slowly to wonder, incredulity, conviction, wild excitement. She sprang to her feet, pointing at the man and trying to cry out. She toppled and swooned as Doctor Royce leaped to catch her.

The prisoner gaped in amazement and started to leave, but the policeman checked him.

Royce carried Gloria out of the room, followed by Pierpont and the judge. Royce deposited Gloria on a divan and, putting a cushion under her feet, ran to fetch a glass of water from the ice water stand. He sprinkled her face lightly. The judge and Pierpont murmured together in bewilderment. Gloria returned gradually to consciousness, looked about, still dazed and wondering. At length she saw the judge, lifted herself to her feet, and, finally gaining her voice, pointed to the door, crying, "That man—that man is the murderer! saw him when he killed my Dick!"



He Fought to Keep the Boy.